

# All Our Days We Will Bless The Lord

Words by Timothy Dudley-Smith

*Silverdale* (8.8.8.8.8.8)

G Gsus4 G D/F# Em Am Dsus4 D

♩ = 124

1. All our days we will bless the Lord, Bless and hal - low his Name a - dored;  
 2. God our re - fuge, our shield and sword, He him - self is our great re - ward.  
 3. May no lies on our lips be heard, No dis - hon - our - ing deed or word;  
 4. So de - liv - ered from hour to hour, Trust - ing God and his sov - ereign power,

G Gsus4 G D/F# Em C Am7 D7 G

Call to - geth - er to God most high, Drawn to him who will hear our cry;  
 In his ser - vice, with love and fear, Joy be theirs who in faith draw near;  
 O - ver all is the Lord a - bove, Peace be - stow - ing and stead - fast love,  
 Un - con - demned at his judge - ment throne, Vict - ors ev - er by grace a - lone,

Am D Am D G C Am7 D7 G

Ev - er look to him, Lord in - deed, Friend and Fath - er to those in need.  
 Known and cher - ished in all their ways, Life pos - ses - sing and length of days.  
 Quick to an - swer and take our part, Rich in mer - cy to heal the heart.  
 We will pub - lish his Name a - broad: All our days we will bless the Lord.